

GENERAL REYES IS STONED BY MOB

Aged Mexican Warrior Made Victim of Wild Rabble.

DAY OF DISORDER IN MEXICO CITY

Followers of Madero Force His Opponent for President to Abandon Address at National Theatre—Police Attacked and Many Are Injured.

Mexico City, September 3.—Stoned and forcibly robbed of 3,000 pesos today by a mob of Maderistas, in the principal thoroughfare of the capital, General Bernardo Reyes, candidate for the presidency in opposition to Francisco I. Madero, was forced to abandon an effort to address his constituents and to run the gauntlet of a jeering crowd upon whom the police had served orders not to fire except as a last resort.

Repeatedly the police charged the turbulent element, and the records of the Red Cross, the White Cross and the commissaries account for forty-three wounded as a result of the day's disorder. Most of these were injured by stones, but many show bruises and gashes made by the sabres of the mounted police.

Stoning Climax of Riot.

The stoning of the aged general was the climax of a riot that began about 10 o'clock this morning, and had not been entirely quelled at a late hour to-night.

General Reyes was scheduled to make his initial speech of the campaign to-day in front of the big ten-million-dollar National Theatre in course of construction. Early this morning groups of Maderistas began forming in various parts of the city, and threats to interfere with the Reyesista meeting were heard.

Shortly before 10 o'clock the partisans of Reyes began gathering in Avenida Juarez, and the two elements clashed near the western end of the Alameda. Near this turbulent scene General Reyes, his son Rodolfo, and a group of party leaders drove in an automobile. Far outnumbering his supporters, the Maderistas crowded about his machine, making it difficult to further progress. Stepping from the car, the general rebuked the mob for its conduct, but his words provoked jeers, supplemented by a rain of stones and other missiles.

The automobile was abandoned, its occupants walked the length of the Alameda, a distance of four blocks, the crowd following and throwing stones. Mounted police who had been trailing the crowds now rode their horses into the mob, which gave way before them. Entering a building facing the theatre, the general and his followers were to the second story, where Reyes stepped to a balcony with the intention of addressing the crowd.

Victim of Rabble. Such was the disorder, however, that Reyes' attempt to disperse the mob from the effort to address his hand for silence. Instead, the tumult grew and chunks of marble and rocks gathered from the ground about the new theatre were hurled at the white-haired figure. A number reached their mark, and yet Reyes stood despite the efforts of his son to induce him to seek shelter. For twenty minutes he remained there dodging missiles which wrecked the windows and signs covering the front of the building. The police, hated by the populace as the instrument used by Diaz to maintain order with an iron hand, had drawn their sabres and charged the crowd.

Content with momentary success and remembering their orders to deal gently with the mob, the police reformed after each charge and held their position on the opposite side of the street. Emboldened by the knowledge that the police did not intend to attempt drastic measures, the rabble turned its attention to them, hurling a shower of stones.

Inside the building Reyes' friends had succeeded in convincing him it was useless to try to carry out his program. Rodolfo Reyes felt for his watch and it was gone. At least a dozen of the Reyesista contingent had been the victims of pickpockets. By a circuitous route the party went to police headquarters, where they suffered losses and then proceeded to the Reyes hotel.

Meanwhile, in the centre of the city, the authorities still had the problem of dealing with the rabble. Orders were sent to the army headquarters and soon a troop of cavalry appeared, ostensibly to assist the police in restoring order. The army is not hated by the lower classes as are the police. The horsemen were greeted with half-hearted cheers, although with sabres in hand and cartridge belts filled they presented no reassuring aspect.

Give Way Before Troops.

In an effort to clear Avenida Juarez and San Francisco, into which the rabble had fled, the troops were set marching up and down the thoroughfares. Respectfully the rioters gave way before their advance, closing in immediately behind them, leaving for the police the unpleasant duty of clearing and receiving each time a shower of missiles. At one point in Avenida San Francisco the popular favor for the army was shown by occupants of galleries, who threw upon the passing column quantities of flowers.

Early in the afternoon the main body of rioters was broken into small groups, which paraded through the streets, halting at intervals to listen to a harangue by some member. Francisco I. Madero left town at 2:30 this afternoon for Pueblo, the first stop in his itinerary through the South.

ATTACK ON POWER OF TREATY MAKING

California Will Assail Federal Rights in Supreme Court.

CLASH CAUSED BY ITALIAN ESTATE

State Officials Will Ask Court to Establish Precedent by Declaring Treaty With Italy Unconstitutional—Case Resembles the Japanese School Question.

Washington, D. C., September 3.—One of the most serious attacks ever made on the treaty-making power of the United States will mark the opening of the coming of the Supreme Court of the United States next month. The Italian government, through its consul-general on the Pacific coast, will argue that the United States possesses broad enough treaty-making power to deal with the settlement of estates of foreigners who die in this country without leaving wills. Public officials and Italy will contend that the Federal government has no such power, and will ask the court to do what it never yet has done, declare a treaty unconstitutional. More than that, twenty nations with treaties similar to this one between the United States and Italy will await the decision of the court. In many respects the question involved resembles the Japanese school question in California during the Roosevelt administration, and it is said that the decision would control the latter question should it ever arise again.

The Case at Issue.

The case which the Supreme Court will be called upon to consider arose over the settlement of the estate of Giuseppe Gioi, an Italian, who died in San Joaquin county, Cal., without a will, but with \$10,000 in a bank. Salvatore L. Rodolfo, Italian consul-general in California, claimed the right to settle the estate. So did George H. Thompson, public administrator in San Joaquin county. The Supreme Court of California decided against the Italian official. A long array of counsel for the Italian cause has presented a brief of its argument. This brief points out that the present case is in litigation in California about the time the Japanese school question was of paramount interest. It adds: "While it is not intended to intimate that this may have influenced the decision in this case, which is not put on the ground of the unconstitutionality of the treaty clause referred to, yet possibly the atmosphere of the State of California may have insensibly caused its learned court to gravitate toward a view of State rights, which seems in conflict with our constitutional law and in conflict with prior decisions of the court of California."

May Overturn Government. Counsel for Thompson, in a brief filed, dwells at length on the power of the United States to make such a treaty. It is asserted that if the treaty-making power can take away from the State the right to provide for the disposition of estates within its territory then there are no reserved rights in the States as against the treaty-making power, and the treaty-making power may overturn our entire scheme of government.

The treaty-making power would reduce the States to administrative departments or provinces of the Federal government, and reduce the Federal government itself to a President and Senate presiding over the treaty-making power.

NEGROES ARE IN FLIGHT

Sacrifice Property, and Now None Is Left in Town.

Caddo, Okla., September 3.—For the first time in its history Caddo last night has no negro residents. The blacks have fled from much of the surrounding country. The exodus started this morning from the first report of the killing of Horace Gribble, a white farmer, by negroes last night and continued throughout the day. No warning notice of flight at the temper of the whites and feared to remain another night. All outgoing trains were crowded, while extra facilities were required for the handling of their baggage and express. More than 1,500 purchased tickets to McAlester, Muskogee, Atoka, Oklahoma, and Bortham, Whitehouse and Denison, Texas, and smaller towns. The ticket sales amounted to nearly \$1,000. Cattle, hogs and crops were sacrificed at ridiculous prices in order to raise money, while much other personal property was left behind. Farmers were in an angry mood following the report of the killing, but the community is quiet to-night since the negroes have fled. A large Sunday crowd at the depot cheered each departing train which carried the blacks from the town. The three negroes arrested for the killing were taken in an automobile to Tishomingo. Officers there at first hesitated to keep the prisoners, fearing a mob would pursue them and attempt a lynching. There was no agitation here in favor of such a demonstration.

BRIDEGROOM A SUICIDE

George B. Atlee Shoots Himself After Honeymoon Trip.

Philadelphia, Pa., September 3.—George B. Atlee, senior member of the firm of George B. Atlee & Company, bankers and brokers, committed suicide to-day by shooting himself in the head at his home in Cynwyd, a fashionable suburb. He had just returned from a honeymoon trip to Canada with his bride of three months. Atlee, who was only thirty-one years of age, broke down about four months ago from overwork and became a physical wreck from nervousness and insomnia.

AMBASSADOR HILL BREAKS SILENCE

Intimates There Was Deliberate Plot to Discredit Him.

THINKS PEOPLE WANT FAIR PLAY

Refuses to Name Persons Interested in Blackening His Reputation, but Makes Statement in Own Defense. Quotes Letter Showing Confidence of Taft.

Berlin, September 3.—David Jayne Hill, the retiring American ambassador, on the eve of his departure from Berlin, has broken silence with regard to his resignation which was accepted by President Taft last April. The ambassador gave out a statement to-day intimating that there had been a deliberate intrigue to discredit him and misrepresent the reason for his resignation.

"I cannot leave Germany," says the ambassador, "without expressing appreciation of the kindness I experienced here, particularly from His Majesty, who generously intimated his wish to confer upon me the honor which the laws of my country forbid me to accept. I have, however, considered it proper to receive from His Majesty as a souvenir of our agreeable relations a piece of porcelain from the royal pottery, and I wish to make a public acknowledgment of this mark of friendship."

"Legend" Wildly Circulated. "At the time of my resignation in April there was much speculation regarding the reason therefor, and a legend concerning my course in the negotiations between my government and Germany over the potash controversy was carefully prepared and widely circulated, positively declaring an alleged authority that my conduct was displeasing to the Department of State. Under such circumstances the duty of a loyal diplomat is silence, and faithfully I performed this duty."

"I have believed that the American people, careless as they often are of reputation, love fair play, and knowing that the official record there would speak the truth at the proper time, I have taken no notice of either the source or the motive of these allegations. I have now no comment to make upon them."

"On leaving office six months after my resignation I feel that it will be a pleasure to the President if I make public at this time an autograph statement made by him some months ago, which should effectually silence and exterminate the legend which certain newspapers have endeavored to keep alive. He says: 'I write now to assure you that I never had the slightest reason to criticize your course and service at the very important post of Berlin. You have vindicated your appointment in every way, and it has given me pleasure to deny emphatically and categorically that your resignation grew out of any disagreement on the part of the administration with your conduct in this country's relations with Germany in regard to the potash or any other question. I write this to you for you are entitled to have a full statement as to your satisfactory service, written by him whom you have worthily and well represented at the great capital of Berlin.'"

Honor Guests at Luncheon.

Ambassador Hill was not willing to indicate more closely the persons he believes were interested in discrediting him. The ambassador and Mrs. Hill will leave Berlin to-morrow after lunch which will be given in their honor by Herr von Kiderlen-Waechter, Secretary of Foreign Affairs, to which Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, Imperial Chancellor, Representative Richard Barthold and C. B. Wolfgram, the special ambassador of President Taft to the unveiling of the Von Steuben monument; Brigadier-General E. A. Armstrong, Inspector-General of the United States Army; and General William W. Witherspoon, United States Army, and Brigadier-General Army War College, have been invited.

The porcelain to which the ambassador refers is a magnificent vase, three feet in height, decorated with pictures of the Emperor's palace.

Sequel to Old Stories.

Washington, September 3.—Ambassador Hill's statement regarding his resignation from the Berlin post was a sequel to stories told upon the announcement of his resignation last spring and his own declaration later that neither potash nor lack of wealth had anything to do with his retirement. The inference was that the post at Berlin, a highly desirable position, was wanted for Ambassador Leishman, then at Rome, next in rank for the place, and a close personal friend of Secretary of State Knox. Mr. Leishman was later appointed. Acting Secretary of State Wilson was in Baltimore to-night, and no word was obtainable from the department with regard to the incident.

When Dr. Hill's appointment at Berlin was decided upon three and a half years ago, it was announced that he was personally unacceptable to Emperor William, and that he had offended Prince Henry on the latter's visit to the United States in 1905, but these were quickly denied. The Emperor announced he had no objection whatever to him. Dr. Hill had no sooner reached his post than gossip began to circulate about his conduct, and his family and their domestic ways. Since the resignation incident last spring there has been a general shift in the diplomatic service.

Huge Plant Destroyed.

Winnipeg, Man., September 3.—The huge plant of the Mill of Mines Smelter Company, covering thirteen acres of ground, just outside the city of Nelson, B. C., burned to-day. The loss is \$750,000.

BEATTIE EAGER TO TAKE STAND AND GIVE JURY HIS ACCOUNT OF MURDER

Prisoner Ready Now for His Final Fling With Death.

TRYING ORDEAL COMES TO-DAY

After Waiting for Three Days to Testify in His Own Behalf, Beattie Will Meet Wendenburg on Cross-Examination in Terrific Battle.

Ready now for his final fling with death, Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., charged with the brutal murder of his wife, will go upon the stand in the Chesterfield court to-day, and tell in his own words exactly how she was shot by a highwayman while motoring quietly along the Midlothian Turnpike at night. He is eager for the supreme effort—eager to give that jury a story of the crime from the lips of the sole eyewitness. There can be no testimony from the highwayman himself, who has vanished; should he come forth it would simply be to utter his confession and ask for mercy.

The twelve men who have listened patiently to the evidence for the past two weeks are ready, too, to hear the closing word from the prisoner at the bar. They have seen highwaymen flit across the stage; they have heard of the prisoner's alleged confession, sent to the world in the voice of the cousin; they have been silent while the State was building up its proof that the gun was bought by Paul; they have seen that same gun in court, blood-stained and ghastly—the one bit of physical evidence that may send Beattie to his doom. And now they are waiting for a story of the crime from the lips of one accused.

Waiting for Three Days.

For three days Beattie has been prepared and anxious to give his evidence in court, but his lawyers waited while building up a fabric of defense or else attempting to tear down that which was built by the State. The last word is in—only the prisoner's evidence must come before the case of the defense is closed.

As he steps quietly into the witness chair this morning Beattie will find himself kindly hands. Led through the tragic events of that still more tragic night by Harry Smith, his friend, he will give to the jury a clear, cold statement which he hopes will send him forth free and unafraid. The direct examination, long as it has been, will be sufficiently long to give the boy his bearings—to let him feel his way and be prepared for the most terrible ordeal of his life when he falls into the waiting claws of Wendenburg. The sudden shifting from the pleasant to the grim road which led perhaps to death will cut to the heart. From the prosecution he expects no mercy and no mercy will he get.

Must Keep His Head.

Once he breaks under the cross-examination—once he loses control of that nerve which has stood by him through all these cruel days—his case will be hopeless. He must keep his head, and those who have watched him in the court believe that he will come forth unscathed. The only fear is that he has been over-trained; that he has been waiting so long for this vital day that he will fail to measure up as the man of steel. Regardless of that evidence which has been heaped up against him, regardless of that chain of circumstances which is well nigh complete, he must stand or fall on a single word.

There is sympathy somewhere for this boy waiting now within the shadow of death. There is sympathy for his old father; there is sympathy for that little sister at home—for that motherless babe that may yet grow up under a father's teaching, and for which has stained its name before. But there is not much sympathy for the prisoner from those who believe in his guilt.

Under that wise law which lifts the jury beyond earshot of the public, beyond reach of newspapers, the twelve men who have the fate of Beattie in their hands are deaf to the clamor, the talk from without. They must measure the case upon the evidence; they must say if that evidence proves beyond all doubt that the accused is guilty. Under the common interpretation of that same law he must either die or go free, for first degree murder is the charge against him now. There is always, however, the possibility of a mistrial, and a mistrial in a case like this invariably lays in the hands of the prisoner at the bar.

Expect Great Crowd To-Day.

Though the scene was quiet yesterday, already there are indications that the little courthouse at Chesterfield will be banded by a moving multitude to-day. The holiday crowds will unconsciously be drawn in that direction, but they will not see and they will not hear the space in the courtroom cannot hold more than a carload of travelers.

With the expectation of rushing the trial with all due speed without violence to the court, the session to-day may be prolonged. Beattie will go upon the stand as the echo of the opening cry in resounding through the room. Two hours of the most may be sufficient for the direct examination, and then Wendenburg will take him in hand and still have him in hand at the recess hour and again in the afternoon. When he is done there will come the State's evidence in rebuttal, and at best the verdict will hardly be reached before the end of the week. Beattie held his own remarkably well with Wendenburg at the coroner's inquest, but at that time Wendenburg had only been an hour in the case. The Little things and big things all in all, however, have been revealed since the day of Beattie's arrest. There is much to be explained, much to be made clear. Should he collapse under



HENRY C. BEATTIE, JR. Photo by W. W. Foster.

BEATTIE'S EVIDENCE AT CORONER'S INQUEST WILL FIGURE TO-DAY

Complete Report of What He Said, Before and After Arrest, as to Murder of Wife by Highwayman on the Midlothian Turnpike. Denied Paul's statement.

On the confession of his cousin, Paul Beattie, that he had purchased and delivered the gun with which Mrs. Beattie was murdered, Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., was arrested at his home on the afternoon of July 21, on a charge of wife-murder. He had been on the witness stand for some time that morning at the home of Coroner Gregory. When he went to his father's residence for dinner he did not under arrest; when the afternoon hearing was resumed he was in custody.

The Times-Dispatch of July 22 carried a full report of the inquest. The examination of Henry Beattie on that occasion may have strong bearing on the evidence against him at the trial to-day. The report is reprinted below:

Attorney H. M. Smith rose and stated that it was proper for him to say under the circumstances that as revealed by the newspapers, and from the conduct of the inquiry, a suspicion was directed against H. C. Beattie, Jr., husband of the murdered woman, and that on advice of young Beattie's friends he had been requested to be present. Mr. Smith declared that he had advised Mr. Beattie to tell everything he knew in relation to the killing of his wife.

Beattie Tells Story Again. Judge Gregory resumed the questioning interrupted at the former sitting by the inability to secure a stenographer, asking young Beattie when, where and under what circumstances and by what means Mrs. Beattie came to her death. Beattie thereupon told again of the night of the crime in detail, saying he had left the Owen home to go to a drug store to get a prescription filled for Mrs. Owen. It was about 10 o'clock, and he had suggested that the drug store might be closed. Dr. Mercer, who had written the prescription, said he next morning would be there.

With his wife in the car he drove to Washington & Early's drug store, in Swanboro, which was closed, but the clerk was sitting in the rear and answered a knock. The clerk went back to the prescription and Beattie stood on the running-board of the car talking with his wife, who asked him to get her a box of candy. He paid for the prescription when ready, bought the candy and started the car out the Midlothian Pike. Before turning into North Street to reach the Owen home, his wife proposed a spin up the road. It was not necessary to get back with the medicine at once and he consented.

"I went on out the turnpike," he continued. "We passed one auto flying. It left a lot of dust, and as we were running slowly we had the dust for several squares. When we saw another, my wife suggested that we go faster so as to leave the dust for them. We passed a third car coming this way as we were going out. We kept on to the place where I turned around. I can show you the exact spot where we ran into a gateway to turn out, but I don't know whose place it was."

"We had started back, and had got-

Would Testify, He Says, Even if He Were to Die the Next Moment.

NOT AFRAID TO FACE ACCUSERS

Prisoner Admits That Friends Have Urged Him Not to Give Evidence, but He Is Unwilling to Remain Silent When Others Have Branded Him in Court.

Glad of Chance to Go on Stand

"I am very glad to get this opportunity of going on the stand. In fact, they couldn't keep me off if they tried," said Henry C. Beattie, Jr., last night.

"Has anybody tried to keep you from the witness stand?" he was asked.

"Yes, some people think I would weaken my case if I should testify, but I have told them, and I am now that I'd go on that stand and tell a story if I thought I were going to be killed the next minute. I want to tell the jury my story, and when they hear it I am confident that their verdict will establish my innocence and that I will walk out of that courtroom a free man."

BY A. R. W. MACKRETH.

Chesterfield Courthouse, Va., September 3.—Seeing before him a hope of a future in which the shadow of a death by law shall no more hang over his head, Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., charged with the murder of his wife, stated emphatically this afternoon that he would go on the witness stand to-morrow morning and tell in his own way and in his own words the story which he believes will save his life.

Though he is beginning to show signs of the terrible strain under which he has been laboring, the prisoner is still cheerful and determined to have no dread as to what the day will bring forth. He has spent much time in reading over the minutes of the coroner's inquest, the verdict of which charged him with murdering his wife, and the story which he will tell to-morrow will vary not a jot from the story he told before.

Certain He Can Convince Jury. Beattie is anxious to go on the stand, for he appears to be firmly convinced that he can convince the jury of his innocence. Harry M. Smith, Jr., of counsel for the defense, seems, too, to be satisfied that the twelve men will believe Henry rather than his weakening cousin, the boy upon whose testimony the prosecution rests its chief hope.

Mr. Smith, accompanied by Douglas Beattie, visited the accused and held a brief conference with him this afternoon under a wide-spreading oak. As attorney and prisoner conferred in the open, the twelve men upon whom Henry's fate must finally rest reclined not far away under another tree.

Just before Mr. Smith departed a staff correspondent of the Times-Dispatch was allowed to speak to the prisoner.

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Certain of Acquittal.

Beattie spoke unreservedly and emphatically. Whatever others may think, Henry Beattie believes he will be acquitted of the charge of murdering his wife. He stood for a few moments nervously picking his teeth and watching his attorney and his brother enter an automobile in the road. He waved his hand in farewell and patted a collie dog which dashed up to him. But his face was brief. Jaeger Cogbill laid his hand gently on the young man's sleeve and slowly they walked into the jail.

Mr. Smith appeared more enthusiastic and hopeful than he has appeared since the beginning of the trial. "I am confident," he said, "that the jury can clear himself. Just consider that what has been said against him has been entirely circumstantial evidence, and Mr. Beattie's testimony shows the danger of relying upon circumstantial evidence. It was only by accident that we discovered Mr. Beattie's story. He was almost to drag himself into court. His testimony shows that it was he whom the boys saw fixing an automobile on the side of the road the night of the murder, and doesn't that raise a big doubt as to the other evidence which the prosecution has brought out?"

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"In my experience I have always found that an innocent man wants to tell his story to the jury. I leave it to the prisoner himself to determine whether he shall go on the stand, and Beattie has always been insistent that he shall tell his story in his own way."

Prisoner Early to Bed. The jury spent the day comfortably walking about and loitering under the trees on the court green. In the morning they went to Salem Baptist Church, where two pews were reserved for them. The pastor had been forewarned that they would attend, and there

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